A New Tile and Sewer Pipe Incorporation. The Pittsburg Fire Clay and Brick com pany filed their articles of incorporation pony hard their articles of incorporation with Clerk McMilian yesterday. Salt Lake is named as the place of the general office of the company. The capital stock is placed at \$100,000, and this is divided into 10,000 shares of the par value of \$10 each. The shares are beid as follows:

A. Byers.

The business and pursuit of the corpora-ion is to manufacture and sell building wick, fire brick, sewer pipe and tiles. J. E. Pulton is president; Thomas W. lates, vice-president: William A. Byers, coretary, and John R. Middlemiss, treas-

urer.
The company holds possession of the new bods of fire clay which have just been discovered at Pittsburg, a new townsite located four miles west of Main street. The preparatory work of arranging the yards and building sizes necessary to conduct the numufacture of tiles, sewer pipe, etc., on a large scale will be begun early Monday

Real Estate Transfers.

John D. Shaffer and wife to Henry V Meloy, 40 neros, section II, township I south, range I west, \$5,000. Estate of Heman Hyde to John Simmons, the rosexist feet, lot7, nock 57, plat A, and

Estate of Heman Hyde to John Simmons.

415 roisxist feet, lot7, block 57, plat A, and
right of way; \$2,000.

John Simmons to Hannah M. S. Hyse,
415 rodsxist feet, lot 7, block 57, plat A, and
right of way; \$2,003.

Cara Elia Hooper to Nephi W. Clayton,
block 88, plat 62, \$10,000.

Jacob E. and Mary A. Terry to John
Whesdon, 100 acres, section 11, township
south, range I east; \$200.

H. P. Folson et al. to J. E. W. Mack,
16 acres, section 23, township I north,
range 1 west, \$2,631.

George F. Price and wife to J. E. W.
Mack, 7x10 rods, lot 1, block 31, plat B;
\$3,000.

Sacco.

Isaac Hunter and wife to Jones P. Johnson, lots 14, 15, 16 and 17, block 2, Hunter's subdivision, block 52, plat C; \$1,100.

George E. Yeadon and wife to Joseph M. Nelson et al., 18½ rods section 25, township north, range I west; \$1,550.

James E. Jennings and wife to William J. Harvey, 0 rods by 49½ feet, lot 8, block 94, plat A. \$4,500.

Elizabeth Wickersham to Jacob W. Harding, 18435 feet, lot 7, block 56, plat A., \$15,037,50.

Joseph and Helena G. Hicks to Theor. K.

Annie E. Reese to Laurence Scanlan, 9x 24 rois, let 3, block 63, plat B ; 84,900. G. H. Robertson and wife, et al., to Theo-dore A. Davis, 8 acres and 93 1-109 square rois, lots 1, 20 and 19, block 24, five acre

plat A. Edward Home and wife to And. J. Pen-dieton, 49% x165 feet, lot 2, block 35, plat B. John and Adealla M. Hongiand to Mary Ann Fletcher, 35/x5 rods, lot 8, block 4, plat

inn Fielding, 2,22, 1982, 1982, 1982, 1982, 1982, 2010 W. Kaulenamako to William L. But-r. Exé reds, let 4, block 150, plat A.: \$300.
John H. ami K. Makaula to William L.
Sutler, 4x6 rods, let 3, block 150, plat A.:

Columbia bleyeles are the favorites
Ephraim Jones and wife to John P. Engstrom, 25 x5 reds, jot 6, inject 44, plat H.
William D. Croshy and wife to Charles
J. Hubbard, 80 acres, section 26, township1
south, range I west.
Charles J. Hubbard to J. J. Daiy and
William Barke, ### Explicit rods, lot 5, block 51,

Termind the Jointer.

**Termind the

Winder, Jr., 9 rods by 35°, feet, lot 3, block 65, plat B; \$6,000.

Henry McEwan and wife to John R. Winder, Jr., 9 rods by 25 feet, lot 3, block 65, plat B; and right of way; 8,000.

Charles M. Hammond to B. T. Randall, lots 13, 14 and 15, Riverside: \$3,000.

John Winegar et al., to George Spiers, 55°, acres, section, 24, township 1 south, 55 acres, section 24, township / solita, range 1 west; \$500. Sarah Williams to Emma E. Guthrie, lot 4, block 154, plat C; \$800.

Billiousness, bile, boils and the blues can be cured by taking Simmons Liver Regu-lator.

WHEELS AND WHEELMEN.

Denver & Rio Grande Freight train, which was coming this way. At Draper they went to a house and asked to buy a quart of mills, but although several large palls filled with the desired fluid were in sight the landlage bankly refused to sell them a drop, but said see would give them all they wanted. The boys, of course, drank to their hearts' content, until they thought their bicycles had rested enough and were ready to carry them on towards their desituation, and after safely securing their coats to their machines they again mounted and soon left Draper far behind. When within-what lookind to them—a short distance from the "Point," they concluded that it would be achange to put the cart before the horse and in that order traveled in sand about six inches deep a couple of miles, when again the riders mounted and went down the other side at a rate of speed in comparison with which an electric car on its hast trip at night is slow; in fact, so fast did they go that one of Mr. Rimel's tires came off near the foot of the hill, my setting him in a substantial manner. After he had picked himself up and readjusted the tire they proceeded to Leh, where they purchased about fifteen feet of buckskin, with which they lashed the tire securely to the wheel, and then proceeded to American Fork. As they were riding through the town they saw a most attractive boarding house sign in the person of the corpulent Mr. G. D. Amos, in front of Rob Kippernick's. Their inner man immediately ordered a stop, and as the outer man was also only too willing to rest, our friends disembarked and oujoyed a most excellent dear ea, but fortunately they were it fing through the town they saw a most attractive boarding house sign in the person of the corpulent fill once or twies from his "mole" in a most charming manner. The road from Picasant Grove to the foot of Provo bench the fill of the paying for one "his," meal apiece. From American Fork they proceeded on a fine hard road to Picasant Grove without any serious arcidient, except that Mr. Ramei

Warwick drop-frame safety perfection bicycle. Look at this wheel before buying. Boys' Dandy Safeties. M. R. Evans, 22 and 24 Second South street.

First-class bicycle, gun and general re-pairing at M. R. Evan's.

The Columbia bleycles are the favorites. Safeties and tricycles perfection. Buy only the best. G. W. Cushing, agent.

William Furnet, as of the plant A. Peymand, the Jumper.

Maggie B. and J. B. Thompson to F. Beyle, lots it mo 13, Thompson's addition to Garden city; \$1.

J. J. Corum and L. B. Coates to F. H. J. J. Corum and L. B. Coates to F. H. Sort new York,



THE DESCENT OF PEYNAUD.

to the opening of the present season he had
been jumping in Brazil, being summoned
therefrom by a brother who is in Battimore trying to get some property claimed by the family as an inheritance from a decease

MAIL.

How It is Received in the Office

STORY OF A TYPEWRITER GIRL.



called the barn, but which, woman like, I in-stantly thought must have been built for dancing, it was so delightfully large; no fear dancing, it was so delightfully large; no fear of collisions, no bumping or jostling, but lots of room for old and young, friends and fees, lovers and rivals. Bound the sides of the room were ranged desks, wille in the center were placed large tables, lunch tables as I ignorantly thought.

It was some time before the room began to fill if don't get there quite so early nowa-days), but then they came with a rush, men and women, or "girls," as the latter are al-ways termied.

AN IMMENSE MAIL My attent



THE NEWSPAPER'S MAIL,

Of course, I knew that a great newspaper had a large mail. Was I not there for that very reason? But I stared helplessly at the

had a large mail. Was I not there for that very reason? But I stared helplessly at the bundle laid on my desk. The boy pointely-unfastemed the strap, and the contents of a two fost package were scattered before me. And still they came. All that day I waded in letters, and at night I looked with despair at two smaller packages which still lay untouched. If one of my du-ties was to sort the already opened mail, how was I ever to get time for any of the others!

smiled:
"Whit till you get used to it."
I nm used to it now, and regard it as a trifling affair, a pleasant change. I have mastered the numes and duties of the thirty odd editor, sub-editors and assets that, though I still keep a list of them, and the merest glame at each letter is enough to settle its ownership.

in an old fashioned school, and was innocent of slang. The press is, as it claims to be, the great educator of the people; but the language used in a newspaper office is startling. It gathers in the slang as it does the

The orders given often had no meanure t



WHEN THE CAT'S AWAY. "Guyed?" Of course I was, unmercifully They thought I was putting on airs. But we understand one another now, and I fear my

pers? If people with dark eyes are descensed from monkeys, are not people with light eyes from cats? Is not the devil in telegraphic communication with Jay Gould's are samples of questions really asked in good faith. Other questions, though, becomes wearisome from being repeated hundreds of times.

"What, hundreds of times?"
Well, not exactly that. You are too literal. Somehow it is more natural to add a nought than to subtract it, and that failing is particularly common among newspapers. When you hear of a circulation in the millions, and see so many thousand wrappers written, so many circulars folded, "stuffed" and mailed in a day, while great stacks of newspapers disappear in an hour or so, you quite less your respect for anything less than thousands. Figures don't reem to mean as much as they did when you were "green."

You begin to understand, too, why, at the risk of being considered disobliging and giving offense, which they are most anxious really to avoid, editors refuse to search their dies for some notice or advertisement which appeared, you think, last October, or November, or thereabouts; while if back numbers were to be had for the asking, a warehouse would not afford storage. A few copies of each issue are carefully pat away—filed, as it is called—and the unsold copies marcilesily turned over to the manufacturer to be made up again into white paper. lessly turned over to the manufacturer to be made up again into white paper.



A newspaper office, as you may have gathered, is supposed to be a general sort of information bureau for the public benefit. No pay is accepted for any trouble, and it is rarely offered.

ways termed.

Those nice, hospitable looking tables were quickly taken possession of, circulars of all kinds, sizes and types were produced, and the work of folding began.

This was performed by means of an instrument similar to a paper kinfo, called a "bone," which, being pressed heavily on the paper, made sharp creases, and the workers were called "folders."

Under their practiced lands the grest piles for circulars were soon changed into another shape and the work of "stuffing" began.

I caught my breath involuntarily, and looked up—it was near Thanksgiving, and the word instrument similar to a good to be a stuffing began.

I caught my breath involuntarily, and looked up—it was near Thanksgiving, and the word instrument of the highest to the lowest, is at some time or other laid under contribution, as every one has some knowledge of something which is denied to his neighbor. A great deal is collected in this way, and considerable time is spent in looking up and verifying dates, figures, etc., for no editor wishes to refuse. The subscriber does not like it and the rival parameters are received at the boreau, and considering their variety it is remarkable how minary are answered satisfactorily. Everybody in the department, from the highest to the lowest, is at some time or other laid under contribution, as every one has some knowledge of something which is denied to his neighbor. A great deal is collected in this way, and considerable time is spent in looking up and verifying dates, figures, etc., for no editor wishes to refuse. has some knowledge of something which is denied to his neighbor. A great deal is col-lected in this way, and considerable time is spent in looking up and verifying dates, fig-ures, etc., for no editor wishes to refuse. The subscriber does not like it and the rival pa-

It is the simple questions which are the "stickers." Those which seem hard can be answered from books. It is so much easier to tell what will fatten pigs than it is ex-You see there is a constant change of sub-

You see there is a constant change of sub-ject, and semstimes also of, scene, for the ed-itor in charge is not always on hand, and the folders then after the programme according to the whim of themoment. "When the cat's away," etc., is a good proverb if it is a little the worse for wear.

We are treated to a little diversion, a game of ball perhaps—a couple of newspapers make a good substitute—or a band of strolling mu-sicians have balted in the neighborhood. The tables are abandoned and the "girle" join in a dance, all the sweeter from the ever-present fear of "the boss popping in."

join in a dance, all the sweeter from the ever-present four of "the boss popping in."

Or perhaps all break out into a subdued song, generally political during a campaign, for all are violent partisons, and, with hard-ity an exception, bitteriy opposed to whatever party or measures their paper represents. Truly:
"A months!" "A prophet is not without honor, save in

"A prophet is not without honor, save in his own country."

Stranger, Not at all. They mean nothing, it is simply their way of showing the independent spirit of Americans.

If the absence of the "boss" is prolonged, and it happens to be early in the week—later on every one is too poor—refreshments follow, soda or sarsaparilla in winter and ice-cream in summer, all carefully smuggied in by the office boy. The corks are popped or the tin path handed around, the bones serving as spoons.

The next day I was still behind name though not quite se badly, for Tuesday's mail is not so heavy. But the editor only Some look ally, some dignified, others unconcerned, while the office boy, hidden under the among the relics of the feast, has as spoons.

The fun is at its height. The suspense is delightful. A step is heard, the door opens—

I m used to it now, and regard it as a trifling affair, a pleasant change. I have mastered the names and duties of the thirty odd editors, sub-editors and assistants, though 1 still keep a list of them, and the merest glame at each letter is enough to settle its ownership.

When I found time to use my stenography there came another rub. I was brought up in an old Rabinoral school, and was imnovent, when the standard control of turning out the best and, according to their numbers, the largest amount of work of any setablishment in the city. establishment in the cit PLORENCE CAMPBRILL.

the On Fourteenth strest the other day the conversation of a little group of theatrical people turned to realism, when joily George McManus told of a meeting of two Arabs on McManus fold of a meeting of two Arabs on Park row,

"Come wid me to Niblo's, Jimmy; they're playin' de 'Cateract of de Gangees,' and dey got real water."

"Dat's muthin'. For going down to Tony

Pastor's; dey are playin' de Forty Thieves, and every son of a gun in it is a real shief."

-New York Mercury.

Circumstances Beyond Control Professor Vio Lincello-Look here, sir, those strings I bought of you are continually breaking—snapped by the dozen at my bene-fit last night. What do you mean by chest-

me has hight what to you mean by cheer-ing me?

Moses Einschwie (music dealer)—Vell, mus-vrient, vat gan I helb id? Dot was not mine fauld. Berhabs dose gats die of inflammation of der bowels; vas dot my besness!—Toledo The Judge's Trade.

"Judge Lynch is not a real judge, is hell asked Mrs. Fangle. "No," replied her husband; "he's usually in the suspender business."—Time. Wanderers. First Stranger (meeting a wanderer on the desert)—Say, have you come to arrest me! Second Ditte—No; I'm Charley Ross. Will you kindly find me! Who are you! First Stranger—I'm Tascott.—Lawrence American.

Advice from the Bench.

Judge—Three months!

Prisoner a little hard of hearing:—I beg your pardon.
Judge-You needn't beg my pardon; better
beg your own.-Rochester Post-Express.

A Pearl Before Swine. "What's your name, sis!" asked Chelly of the pretty waiter girl. "Pearl, sir." "Ah, you're the pearl of great price, no doubt." "No, sir, Pm the pearl before swine."—Pitts-burg Chronicle-Telegraph.



HEY were galloping, gailoping, gailoping, gailoping, gailoping, seve the gayest procession our area must be gailed to be gailed to gailed the gailed gailed

the summer day bright, and the patter of hoofs on the hard ground resonating excited their hearts with the keenest delight, but they came to a burdle that stopped the proceedings and shut off the rhyme of their galloy glore, and they came down with a jer that jerked the metrical feet out of their stirrups, and the riding club now down tride any more

appeareth that one of the awest lady riders was wondrounly handsome in features and dress, but she had a poculiar fashion of head guar her foundest acquaintances never would guess, and an accident happened witle under some branches where foliage hung all the narrow path o'er, and it pulled her hat off and her hair all came off with it, leaving her



n the riders all stopped from their rhythmical gallop, and sat around on their horses and gazed at the bald headed woman, while her escort went after the hat and the hair, and ercors went after the nat and the man, and every one of the women said they insight have known it before, and all the men were struck speechless and completely knocked slily, and it took all the poetry out of horseback riding and brought it down to the commodensk kind of processand the riding club now doman't

acogh anon we may hear at the dawn of mor-ing the hurrying hoof beats of some galant seed as he accents the clearest of rhythmical meter while hurrying onward with regular speed, yet the gathering docens of regular riders who galloped and galloped in morn's early light, and who rode till the glow was on all of their features and eyes were all spark-ing and glimmering bright, there is not for this club the same freedom of gallop, it's not



Nomadic.

A gentleman riding on borseback over the western prairies, met a dilapidated "prairie schooner" drawn by a pair of bony and hollow eyed oven. A ragged, uncouth man and a woman of equally unattractive appearance, with a fretful and untidy beby in her arms, occupied the front sent, while the rear part of the wagon did not seem to contain any thing but other ragged children of all ages and since.

The man brought the even to a standstill and thus accessed the traveler;
"Got any terbacker, mister!"
"No, I never use it."
"You don't! Well, I wonder how in creation a feller king it along 'thout terbacker!"
Are you travilin', or j'st goin' sumewhar!"

Are you travilin', or f'st goin' somewhar!"

The traveler, not unwilling to have a little conversation with this queer specimen of hu-manity, had reined up his horse and said: "I

am going to the next tewn. Where are you bound?"

am going to the next tewn. Where are you bound?"

"Well, I don't ractly knows just where we will settle down. Where'd you come from?"

"From Kames."

"How's times out there?"

"Very good."

"Any chance for a feller to make Ibring?"

"Oh, yes, plenty of chances."

"What at?" asked the man, eagerly.

"At hard work."

"At hard work." This reply evidently dampened the man's "Some him stand hard work " he said "and

"What do you want to do for a living?"
"Well, I don't zactly know."
"And you've no idea where you will lo-

cate!" "No, dunno as I her, but I'm willing to

No, dumo as 1 her, but it in willing to top in any place where times is good, and 1 kin git along."

He is probably wandering still, he and his family, adding to that great and widely scattered army of people who never "git along" in any country.—Youth's Companion.

Adolphus and Kate.

When young Adolphous married Kate—She of the ebon, flashing eye—He found, but when it was too late. That twas to entriby use to try In any way to master Kate.

"He's bitten off," the neighbors cry, "Far more than he can maticate."

—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Whol Taken Out of Her Sails. "Mr. McClintock," shouted his better half, "I want you to take your feet off the parlor "Mrs. McClintock," he said, in a fixed, deare mechanicos, no sud, in a fixed, de-termined voice, "I allow only one person to talk to me that way."
"And who is that?" she demanded.
"You, my dear," he replied softly, as he removed the pedes.—Judge.

"No, George." she muttered, as the misera-ble youth knell in a passionate frenzy at her feet, "I can never be yours."
"Well, Clara," be answered bitterly, as he rose quickly, "you might at least have told me so before, and saved me from bagging these trousers."—Clothier and Furnisher.

Why Elijah Whistles. why Elijah Whistles.

A good deal of fun has been pokes at Elijah Halford for going about his work whistling "White Wings," but the fact that it is now proposed to put a pair of them on the White House demonstrates pretty clearly to

CONSPIRACY

Only One Found Guilty Out of Fifty-five.

SAMUEL K. DAVIS THE VICTIM.

He Has Appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States and Will Await Its Action.

Malan City, Idaho, Sept. 14.—(Special Correspondence of The Herald.)—Since my last letter to The Herald, giving the full proceedings of the celebrated perjur-cases, this place has been a scene of extreme excitement. It was then though that the conspiracy cases could not be tried at this term, but that they would be con at this term, but that they would be con-tinued until the next term of court to be held here. However, the indictment charg-ing some fifty or more persons for conspir-acy, which was found by the grand jury of the last term, has been brought to trial and disposed of, at least so far as the Third district court is concerned. All those who were included in the indict-

All those who were included in the indictment were charged with conspiring to pervert and obstruct the due administration of the laws of Idaho, by procuring themselves to be registered when they were not entitled to do so, for the reason that they were mombers of the organization known as the Mormon church. This indictanct lie indeed the following named persons: D. L. Evans, Jenkit Jones, W. T. Erans, D. F. Jones, George Thomas, Nephi Lewis, John E. Owens, B. J. Reynolds, J. W. Lusi, P., William E. Jones, John C. Jensen, Hrigham E. Jones, John C. Jensen, Hrigham E. Jones, Johnes H. Chivers, W. T. Griffiths, Thomas E. Thomas, Henjamin Williams, John R. Thomas, Thomas W. Thomas, John San, Mckieson, Nathan Smith, Andrew Neison, John Sant, M. M. M. Martin, Edwin H. Hooker, C. A. Notion, John G. Sant, Melvin Henderson, Edward Taylor, Henry Dixon, Luman Taylor, D. L. Hoopes, all of Dayton precinct; and John E. Price, Hyrum Ashion, H. S. Powell, Samuel D. Dayts, Milliams D. Camp, Edward Taylor, Henry Dixon, Luman Taylor, Q. Henry Dixon, Luman Taylor, D. L. Hoopes, all of Dayton precinct; and John E. Price, Hyrum Ashion, H. S. Powell, Samuel D. Williams, David Jenkins, T. J. Howell, Samuel D. Dayts, Williams P. Camp, Edward Taylor, Williams, David Jenkins, T. R. Roberts, W. L. Jones, allof Samaria precinct.

The jury found Samuel D. Davis, of Samaria one of those embrased in the inferior of the drug ats., care fill and physician's precedent. The jury found Samuel D. Davis, of Samaria one of those embrased in the inferior on the same brossered in the transfer of the drug at the care and physician's precedent.

The jury found Samuel D. Davis, of Samaria one of those embrased in the inferior of the drug at the procedent of the drug at the procedent of the care when the procedent of the care when the care of the care

George Winnams, Winnam acares, even and Jones, John Jenkins, T. R. Roberts, W. L. Jones, all of Samaria precinct.

The jury found Samuel D. Davis, of Samaria, one of those embraced in the indictment, guilty as charged, but they disagreed with the balance of the names.

Defendant's counsel thereupon moved for a new trial, but the court overruled the motion, and sentenced Davis to pay a fine of \$500 and to stand committed until the fine was paid. Failing to pay the fine he was taken into enstody.

Counsel for defendant then applied to the court for a writ of habeas corpus. The judge refused to discharge him from imprisonment, and from that decision he appealed to the supreme court of the United States.

pealed to the supremie court of the Unite States.

Davis will remain in custody until a decision of the supreme court as to the validity of the test cath law of blabe in been rendered. The supreme court of the United States will meet on the first Manday in October, and it is expected that the case will be advanced and the validity the case will be advanced and the validity the test out to be determined by the end; the present year. Davis will be detained the present year. Davis will be detained the present year. The law has been decision is looked forward to will extreme interest. The law has been declared to be valid by the supreme court the territory, but until now it has new reached the highest tribunal of the land.

General News Notes.

General News Notes.

Court adjourned on Thursday evening, to meet at Challis on the 17th.

Davis, the person found guilty of conspiracy, withdrew from the church last fall; his resignation was accepted by the histop of Samaria, and he registered and voted. It is said that since that time he has rejoined the church and has been acting as one of the bishop's counselors. It was no doubt on this evidence alone that he was found guilty. found guilts

doubt on this evidence more thanking of found guilty.

A number of Maladians are thinking of getting together two or three carloads of their finest horses and taking them down to Saft Lake to exhibit at the fair. Malad vailey is noted for fine horses, and if the people here carry out their present intentions they will no doubt carry off the prize for fine horse fiesh.

Attorneys Smith, Hawlins, Kimbuill, the jurors and all the witnesses from outside districts have returned to their homes, and Malad is the same quiet place as of yore.

Davis, the convicted man, is a resident of Samaria, a small town seven miles west of this place, and has followed school teaching to some extent.

For constitution, billiousness and kidney ffections, remember Simmons Liver Regu-



Dubois—Well, I guess that is enough water in the tub. My wife raises Cain if there is ever any water splashed on the floor. Now for a—



Take your prescriptions to Crismon carff Co., the druggists.

A Stmon Pure Tascott

Backward, turn teck, ob, Time, in thy flight, "Send linck the draft that is labeled "on sight;" Or turn to that note and the date mark offace—Give one more chance at the three days of grace—Washington Capital.

Bev. Mr. Oglethorpe (of the village church)

—Well, my little son. I'm glad to see you
looking as fat and hearty. The country air
is doing you good, fanyway.

Sojeurner from the City—Net much it
am't! I've got a regime Sam Hill of a toothacte on both sides.—Judge.

Crismon Scarff Co., the drugg sts, of fill any physician's prescriptions. CARPET REMNANTS. Elegant remnants at half price, call and ce them at Dixwooner's.

Take Sarsaparilla Doses

ess of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the criticle itself. It is merit that wins, and the et that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually aclishes what is claimed for it, is what complishes what is claimed for it, is what
ms given to this medicine a popularity ase
tale greater than that of any other sarsapaMerit Wins, fills or blood purilicat's sarsaparilla erres Scrottis, SaisKomm and all Humers, Dyspensia, SickHeadache, Rillousness, overcomes That
Tired Feeling, creates an Appetio, strengththe News, builds up the Whole System. as the Nerves, builds up the Whole System.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

THREE NIGHTS, COMMERCING Tuesday, Sept. 17.

The laughers are a majority. - Pop-The American Fun Makers EVANS and HOEY

HOYT'S BEST PLAY. A Tower of Strength among the Comedies.

A PARLOR MATCH.

A Great Comedy in Every Sense of the To-GREAT IN Its MUSIC! GREAT in its DANCES! GREAT IN ITS SPECIALTIES!

GREAT IN QUALITY AND QUANTITY! Seats on sale at Box Office Monday Morning.

> 5,000 Sheep to Lease.

For particulars enquire of owner at store of W. L. Pickard, San Lake city, on September 20 or 21, J. H. HINMAN.

SALE OF CITY BONDS.

Quite a number of wheelmen will start from the Walker house at 6.30 this mora ing for Sandy, where they take breakfast at 9 o'clock, and then return to the city. A fine spin is anticipated.

Mr. Albert Heers, of Everett, Mass, completed his four thousandth mile for the year 1880 on the evening of Angust 17. A good deal of the distance was ridden not only in Massachuse tta but in New Hampshire, Maine, Rhode Island and Connecticut. The eyeling club propose to introduce a nevelty in their run to morrow evening. The start will be made from Pembroke's at 2 o'clock as usual. All riders who have blong is desirable. Let all club members turn out, and don't forget lamps. The cool weather secuns to have livened to the propose to so have proposed to require it, lamps will take them along and soon the tower is graphically shown in the cut.

LAUNDRY NOTICE.

Our branch office is now at Gardiners' 141 in a merchant's office. Something new is always turning up. It may be only a tempest in a merchant's office. Something new is always turning up. It may be only a tempest in a merchant's office. Something new is always turning up. It may be only a tempest in a merchant's office. Something new is always turning up. It may be only a tempest will have prompt attention. Utah Steam handry.

The cool weather secuns to have livened the propose to first marriage and divorce, the listes to tirth and death, as soon as the accounts are taken from the will have prompt attention. Utah Steam handry. A good deal of fun has been pokes at Elijah Halford, for going about his work whistling "White Wings," but the fact that it is now proposed to put a pair of them on the Millian croports the arrest of another This now proposed to put a pair of them on the White House demonstrates pretty clearly to us that the private secretary knew what be was whistling for.—Washington Post.

Couldn't Finish His Sentence.

Convict—Vou have been very good to me for the past few months, and i can't sufficiently thank you. I"—

Visitor—Well, why don't you finish your sentence!

Convict—I can't, zir; I've two more years to earre. Judgs.

A Simon Pure Tascott.

Curcage, Sept 14.—A dispatch from Buffalor counter of a nother This buffing on a canal boat for months. Word has been sent to Chicago to have an officer come and identify him. He is said to be a great resemblance to the highest hidder or ble was whistling for.—Washington Post.

Heavy Rain in South Dakota.

The reserved in being the received by me for the purchase of said bonds or any partient thereof from the ing here since Thurstandy night, over three inches of water having fallen. Like reparts come from all parts of South Dakota. The right to replect any and it all bids is hereby reserved in being of said bonds or any partient thereof reserved in being of said bonds or any partient thereof remains the said of chicken a month of said bonds or any partient thereof remains in the said and a said bonds or any partient thereof remains in the said and of chotoer each part.

The reserved in being the work of the buffal and the said and the sai death, as soon as the accounts are taken from
the wire.

Them my letters—I open many of the "Inquiries from Subscribers"—are sometimes very armsing. Do some people curl their door hair with tongs or is it put up in paSirams. turn oot, and don't forget tamps.

The cool weather sooms to have livened up the bicycle trades. Sales for the week are as follows: Leonard One drop frame are as follows: Leonard One drop frame Singer safety to Henry Nichols and one to McDonald & Sons.

Geo. E. Nichola, Eunas-One Boys Jun 69.

Barrox & Co., the clothurs.